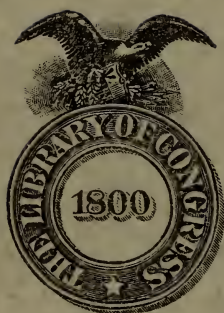


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Auto-Biography of

Archibald Alexander Glenn.

Send to Washington, D.C.

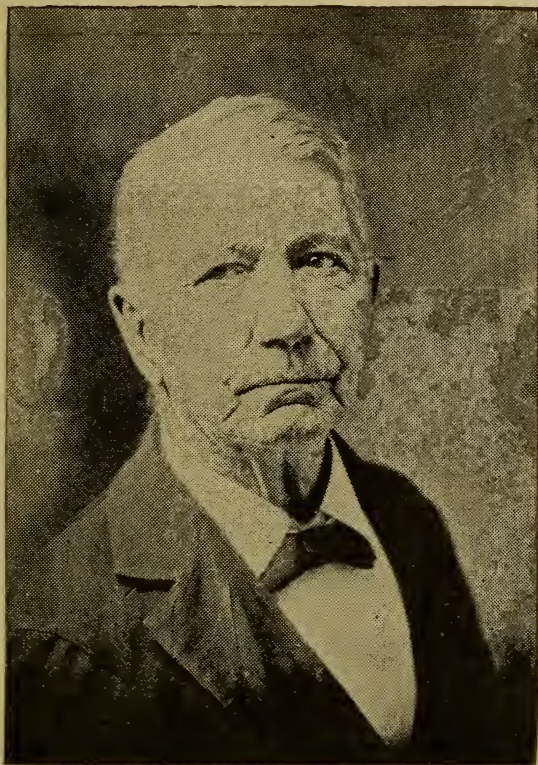
*Born in Nicholas County, Kentucky, January 30th,
1819; Died at Wichita, Kansas, May 21st,
1901. Aged eighty-two years, three
months and twenty-two days.*

"After life's fitful fever he sleeps well."

From

Mrs Eln G. Childs
855 Eastwood Ave.
Chicago.





Archibald Alexander Glenn.

Born in Nicholas County, Kentucky, January 30th, 1819.

Died at Wichita, Kansas, May 21st, 1901.

Auto-Biography of

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"After life's fitful fever he sleeps well."

AUTO-BIOGRAPHY OF JUDGE GLENN.

"Judge Glenn is dead."

The news was passed from neighbor to neighbor, from friend to friend, until the entire city had heard the sad news before noon yesterday. He died peacefully at 10:40 a. m., after a sickness of exactly seven weeks.

Judge Glenn died from old age. He would have been 82 had he lived until January 30.

As the spirit fled the dumb brutes realized it. His faithful dog sat on the porch of the family residence at 721 North Topeka avenue and mourned as a faithful dog can.

The sad news was passed about from neighbor to neighbor and from friend to friend so rapidly that everybody in town knew before noon that Judge Glenn was dead.

Judge Glenn's last word was "Help."

Nearly everybody in Wichita knew Judge Glenn, and everybody who knew him loved him. He made friends without effort. His natural disposition was such that he could not make enemies. His ways were simple.

Personally Judge Glenn was as genial as the first fine day in spring. He did not feel or seem old mentally, although feeble physically. It was a positive delight to spend an hour with him in his office. He had a wonderful memory and could recite poems of many stanzas without missing a line. He spoke them like a child to his friends who were of a social and literary turn. He was fond of such old pieces as "John Gilpin," which he would recite with great energy, humor and enthusiasm.

Judge Glenn was himself a poet of rare merit. He published many pieces in the Eagle from time to time and had a great many he never published. All of them were clean, inspiring and well written. He had the mind and heart of a poet.

Judge Glenn had been a Democrat for nearly fifty years, but never an extreme or unreasonable partisan. He attended all the Democratic conventions and was always accorded the honor of being asked to speak. There was no buncombe about him. He talked patriotic Democracy. During the civil war he lined up with the north, although having been born in the south.

As pension agent in Wichita for twenty years he had a great deal to do with old soldiers, and they all liked him.

Gift
Mrs. Ella C. Shields
July 30, 1927

His office was headquarters for the men who wore the blue. He was a good advisor and a good friend to them and had a faculty for winning cases in the pension department that few men of his limited sphere of practice possessed. He had a high credit in the pension department, for he never accepted or prosecuted a case that he did not believe was absolutely meritorious.

Judge Glenn above all things was an honest man, absolutely reliable in all positions, public and private. He was a religious man also. He had a fine conception of the Creator and of His plan and purpose in organizing the human family. He talked much about it with men who had the capacity to receive his ideas on that exalted subject.

Judge Glenn died of old age. He took to his bed the very night he was re-elected city treasurer by the unanimous vote of the people of Wichita regardless of politics. He never left that bed. His friends knew he never would. His death was expected several weeks ago. He knew that his end was near, and during the last year said frequently that his days were not many.

Judge Glenn was an honored and gifted representative of the Masonic fraternity. With the natural gifts of a poet he has rendered many odes and sonnets dedicated to the order. His classic poem, "Light," which he dedicated to Wichita Consistory in the summer of 1895, has been widely distributed and is a splendidly rendered tribute to the relations existing between the occult science of the east and Masonry. Thirty-six years ago last October, Mr. Charles Lease, proprietor of the Rock Island drug store of this city, was a delegate, armed with proxies, to the session of the Grand Lodge of Illinois. He was then Master of A. W. Rawson Lodge, No. 147, of that grand jurisdiction, and the call of votes for Grand Secretary was made by numbers in the order of the lodges enumerated in the jurisdiction. Mr. Lease was on the floor of the Grand Lodge, and as the vote was cast he promptly called out "Three votes for Archibald A. Glenn." That was thirty-six years ago, and the two men separated, perhaps never to meet again. But they did meet, and in Wichita. Governor Glenn and Charlie Lease remembered each other and recalled the stirring times of that era of American history, when the solid south and the greater solid north met Masonically as the great fraternity of universal brotherhood. These two men, both prominent

Masons in their time, had mingled on the checkered carpet; they had exchanged fraternal greetings within the confines of the tessalated Border; together they had approached the altar before the Grand East. And now away out here in the middle west they again met after almost a generation of changes. One had gone his way and the other his, and neither imagined that they would meet again. But they did and here in the city of the plans, where all aristocracy is leveled and where the all-consuming fire of energy and native life pushes out unto the acme of endeavor and achievement. Today Governor Glenn lies cold and lifeless, but he casts a penumbra over the gala activity of the city's pride, its life, its busy ranks. Today Mr. Lease is living and he remembers with feelings of tenderness and gentle sympathy those other days of the long ago when he stepped forth proudly in response to the call of the Grand Master of the Grand Jurisdiction of Illinois almost half a century ago, and cast three ballots from his own lodge, A. W. Rawson, No. 147 of Pecatonica, for the office of Grand Secretary of the Grand Lodge of that jurisdiction. Together they had been men and brethren; together they had clasped hands under the dim shaded glow of the triple candle lights on the north side of the sacred altar, and last night after thirty-six years past and gone they separated again, and for the last time Governor Glenn has gone, but Charlie Lease remains but who will say that they will not meet again, somewhere, some time, out and amid those strange and unknown spaces between Here and There, where the pangs of obscured genius such as was the lot of Governor Glenn, and the disappointments of Mr. Lease, and they are, perhaps, many, will all be wiped away with the white light of philanthropic understanding.

Judge Glenn was possessed of a mind so transparent that it absorbed everything that came to him, and so respondent that it reflected back to his kind the best that it found. Masons in Wichita will long feel a great void, and they will remember him as one who wrought faithfully among the quarries and at the last submitted to the Supreme Architect of the Universal Temple such perfected samples of his workmanship as will elicit from the Eternal Grand Senior Warden the lasting encomium of "Well done, good and faithful servant; enter thou into the joys of the blest."

Judge Glenn had also been an Odd Fellow for a great many years and was much respected in that order.

The following autobiography was written by Judge Glenn for the Eagle a few months before he died. It is a brief and unornamented narrative of the principal events in his singular eventful life.

"My name is Archibald Alexander Glenn. I was born in Nicholas County, Kentucky, January 30, 1819. My father and mother were Henry Glenn and Ruth Glenn, nee Rhodes. My paternal grand-parents were Archibald Glenn and Sarah Glenn, nee Ferguson. Both were natives of the Emerald Isles; both came to America when quite young. My maternal grand-parents were Jacob Rhodes, (a native of Germany) and Elizabeth Rhodes, whose maiden name was Furlow, her father and mother were Robert Furlow, and Kitty, his wife, nee "Kitty Maguire," both natives of Ireland.

"My grand-father, Archibald Glenn, came to America, I think, in 1770, when about 20 years of age. He served through the entire war of the revolution in the American army. I think in the Pennsylvania line. There were four brothers who came to the colonies together, James, John, Archibald and Andrew, all of whom served through the Revolutionary war. Their descendants are scattered all over the country from the Alleghenies to the Pacific and from the lakes on the north to the gulf on the south.

"My father was born in Pennsylvania, February 3, 1787, but removed with his father's family to Kentucky about 1790.

"My mother was born in Mason County, Kentucky, January 7, 1790. In 1821 my father removed to the state of Indiana where he lived seven years and then moved to Illinois, first to Vermillion County, afterward to Schuyler County, where he died April 15, 1832.

"My opportunities for an education were limited. While we lived in Indiana, I attended a subscription school for a couple of years, where I learned to spell and read. After my father's death I was sent to a similar school for three months, which completed my education, so far as schools are concerned. When I left school I could not write my own name, and at the age of 13 on the death of my father I entered the battle of life but poorly equipped for the struggle. I was a great reader and having a re-

tentive memory and reading every book that came into my hands, I managed to gain a fair English education.

"I worked on my mother's farm until I was 18, then as a means of widening my knowledge, went into a printing office and became a printer. I followed that business for several years and then taught school three or four years and then went into merchandising on a small scale in a country village, Ripley, Brown County, Illinois. I began my political life as a Whig and remained so until the breaking up of the great party in 1855, when I became a Democrat, as that party more nearly represented my views on the great political questions of the day than any other, and since that time I have acted with the Democratic party. During the war I was a war Democrat.

"In 1848 I was elected justice of the peace, being the first office I ever held, except school director. In 1849 I was appointed postmaster of Ripley, that being the only appointive office I ever held. I served as postmaster and justice of the peace until 1852, when I removed to Mt. Sterling, the county seat of Brown County. In the meantime I had married. On the 13th day of February, 1851, I was married to Miss Lavinia Cooper, of Pike County, Illinois, with whom I lived until her death in 1881.

"In the fall of 1853, I was elected clerk of the district court of Brown County, which office I held by repeated elections until 1865. During all of this time I was ex-officio recorder of deeds, and during four years of the period I was twice elected superintendent of schools for Brown County. Also in November, 1861, while holding these offices I was elected delegate to the state constitutional convention of 1862. My district was composed of the counties of Pike and Brown and Alexander Starne of Pike County, who was afterward elected state treasurer, was my colleague

"I met many eminent men of Illinois in that convention, among whom I recall the names of Melville W Fuller, now chief justice of the United States, who with Long, John Wentworth and the late Judge Elliott Anthony, represented Cook County. Wm. J. Allen, now United States district judge for the southern district of Illinois; Judge George W. Wall, of the Illinois appellate court; Augustus C. French, governor of Illinois from 1844 to 1852; Anthony Thorton of Shelby County, afterward judge of the supreme court of Illinois; Orlando B. Ticklin, of Coles

County, representative in congress from Illinois for eight years; Albert G. Burr of Scott County, afterwards member of congress; General James W. Singleton, of Quincy, afterwards representative in congress; Thomas W. McNeely, of Menard County, afterwards member of congress; Lewis W. Ross, who so long represented the Fulton district in congress; Alexander Campbell, of La Salle, also late member of congress; judge Norman H. Purple and John Manning, two eminent jurists, and many others then or afterwards prominent in politics or in law.

"In 1868 I was elected on the Democratic ticket, member of the state board of equalization of taxes from the district composed of the counties of Menard, Cass, Schuyler, Brown and Morgan, and served four years on that body. My recollection is that I was elected by a large majority, as I carried every county in the district. I do not recollect my opponent's name, but he was the editor of the Republican paper at Virginia, Cass County.

"In 1872 I was nominated for state senator in the Thirty-sixth senatorial district, then composed of the counties of Brown, Cass, Mason and Menard and was elected by 2,200 majority, carrying every county in the district.

"The first session of the Twenty-ninth general assembly of the state of Illinois to which I had been elected, convened at Springfield, on the 8th day of January, 1873, and continued until May 6, 1873, when it adjourned to January 8, 1874, when it met in what is known as the "adjourned session." John L. Beveridge was lieutenant-governor and president of the senate. Richard J. Oglesby being governor. Gov. Oglesby soon after inauguration was elected to the United States Senate to succeed Senator Richard Yates. Beveridge became governor, leaving the senate without a presiding officer. Senator John Earley, of Winnebago County, a Republican, was elected president of the senate and became ex-officio lieutenant-governor. He served in that capacity two years, but as his office as senator expired at the end of his two years service, the senate when it met January 6, 1875, was again without a presiding officer.

"For the organization of the senate and the election of its officials, I refer you to the Senate Journal of that session. At this session of the legislature no party had

a majority in either house. In the senate the members divided politically, were:

Republicans	24
Democrats	19
Independents	8
	—
Total	51

“Requiring 26 to elect, the independents holding the balance of power

“After balloting twenty-nine times, by a union of the Democrats and Independents, I was elected by the requisite vote (26), and thus became president of the senate and exofficio lieutenant-governor of the great state of Illinois, which I filled to January 7, 1877, when I was succeeded by Lieutenant-Governor Andrew Shuman of Cook County, who was my successful competitor for that office at the election in 1876.

“While filling the position of lieutenant-governor in the absence of Governor Beveridge from the state, I served about two and a half months as governor.

“In 1865 I engaged in the banking business in Mt. Sterling, Illinois, and for many years was interested in farming, shipping stock and packing pork. In 1877, owing to a failure of my health and my inability to manage my large business interests, I was compelled to make an assignment and give up my business. In 1878, having partially regained my health, I determined to take Greeley's advice and ‘go west and grow up with the country.’ I was then only 59 years of age. Accordingly in October of that year, I removed to Wichita, Kansas, where I have lived ever since.

“In 1881, I was elected police judge of the city of Wichita and was twice re-elected and served in that position until 1887. In 1895 I was elected justice of the peace and re-elected in 1897, serving altogether four years in that capacity. In 1899 I was elected city treasurer of Wichita by a majority of 1,186 over the regular Republican nominee and that in a city usually giving a Republican majority of 500.

“I have been married twice, first on the 13th day of February, 1851, to Miss Lavinia Cooper, a native of Pike County, Illinois, who died in Wichita, Kansas, on the 28th day of May, 1881, and second to Miss Kate Strickler, a native of Dayton, Ohio, to whom I was married on the

9th day of June, 1885. My first wife bore me six children, three of whom died in infancy and one in early childhood, leaving me a son and daughter. My son, William C. Glenn, is an attorney of Webb City, Mo. My daughter, Mrs. Ella Glenn Shields, lives with me at Wichita, Kansas. She has been married twice and twice widowed. I have three grand-children—all boys—Wm. Glenn Shields, my daughter's only child and Robert A. and Archibald A. Glenn, Jr., children of my son, Wm. C. Glenn.

"In 1858 I was licensed as an attorney at law and practiced several years in Illinois and in Kansas, but my specialty has been pensions, of which I have obtained over a thousand in the last few years.

"I am now nearly 82 years of age, and weigh 186 pounds and am five feet ten inches high. I am now far down the western declivity of time. I have outlived all my school-mates but three, and have outlived nearly all the men who entered public life when I did and while I am still a hale, hearty old man, I feel that my work is nearly done and that I too, must soon go to 'that undiscovered country from whose bourne no traveler returns.' I feel that I have lived through the grandest eighty years in all the world's history."

The above was written in response to a request from The Eagle and is very complete, except in his Masonic history. For nearly a half century he had been a member of the A. F. and A. M. and a 32 degree Mason for over thirty-four years.

In November, 1899, he began to decline with no particular disease except a growing weakness, and loss of vitality, which continued all winter.

At the April election he was re-elected city treasurer of Wichita, by a unanimous vote, there being no nomination made against him. By this beautiful acknowledgment of his integrity, faithfulness and usefulness in his feeble health and old age, he was deeply touched. On the morning following his re-election, April 2, he was unable to rise from his bed, and never rallied, passing away on Tuesday morning, May 21st.

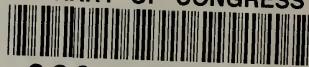
The beautiful and impressive service of the Consistory

was held at the Masonic Temple on Thursday night, and after a service at the Christian church on the following morning, his remains were laid to rest in Maple Grove Cemetery, by the members of the A. F. and A. M. No. 99—honored, loved and mourned in death, as he had been in life.

“He giveth his beloved, sleep.”



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